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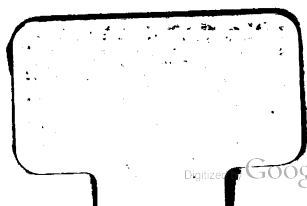
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THE BOOK

WE WANTED FOR

OUR BABIES,

OR,

of Calves

IN WORDS OF NOT MORE THAN THREE LETTERS.

BY THE SISTERS.



LONDON :

EMILY FAITHFULL,

Printer and Publisher in Ordinary to Her Majesty,
PRINCES STREET, HANOVER SQUARE.

1864.

Price Threepence.

THE BOOK

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THE ALPHABET.

A B C D E F G
H I J K L M N
O P Q R S T U
V W X Y Z

a b c d e f g h i j k l m
n o p q r s t u v
w x y z



MAY AND SUE.

May. Oh, Sue! old Tom Low is ill in bed.

Sue. Is he? Let us go and see him.

May. Yes; and we can get the old man a cup of tea.

Sue. Is not tea bad for the old man now he is ill?

May. No, it is not bad for him.

Sue. Let us get an egg for him to eat too.

May. Yes, we can ask for an egg for him.

Sue. We can go to Tom Low now.

May and *Sue*. How do you do, Tom Low?

Tom Low. I am ill; I cannot get up to-day.

May. The tea and the egg are not bad for you.

Tom Low. No; the tea is not bad for me, and I can eat the egg too.

May and *Sue* are sad to see the old man so ill; but *May* and *Sue* are to go off now.

No. 2.

May and *Sue*. How do you do to-day, Tom?

Tom Low. Oh, I am not so ill to-day. The tea was not bad for me, and the

egg was not bad. I am not so sad now; I can get out of bed to-day, and sit on the mat in the sun.

Tom had a cat. The cat sat by him on the mat, and the cat did rub her ear on the leg of the old man. It was fun to see Tom and his cat.

Sue and May can get a bun for Tom to eat to-day.

Tom did nod to May and Sue for the bun.

And now May and Sue ran off to the hay. Ned was in the hay, and Joe was in the hay too; so May and Sue did go on the

sly, and put hay on the top of Ned and Joe; so Ned and Joe put hay on the top of Sue and May. Oh, it was fun! But May got hot, and she did say, Do let us sit on the hay, it is so hot now. So Joe and Ned and May and Sue all sat on the hay. The hot sun is not bad for the hay, if it is for us. Men lay the hay out to dry in the sun, and if the sun is too hot for us, we can go in out of its ray.

No. 3.

Tom Low, who was so ill, is not ill at all now.

Can we get a jug of ale for him? Let us go and ask Rob for one. Rob did say the tap is not in the ale, but he can put it in, and get a jug of ale for the old man. It was joy to old Tom Low to see May and Sue.

Do not go to the hay,
For mam did say,
It is too hot to-day
To go to the hay.

JEM KAY.

Jem Kay is a wee boy and Jem has a cat, and it is a fat cat. The cat has

a wee kit, and the kit lay on the rug. The cat did go to the kit on the rug. The cat may go on the rug, but she may not lie on the bed. The kit did cry *mew ! mew !* and the kit got on the top of the old cat, and the old cat ran off, and so the kit ran too, to get to her. Let the cat lap out of the cup. She may lap all out of the cup.

One day the kit bit the lip of the old cat, so the old cat hit her kit a box on the ear, and now the kit did not run to and fro and

cry mew ! mew ! No, she did lie on the rug and was sad ! The old cat did go off to get a rat. She did fix her eye on the rat, and put her paw on it, and did not let it get off, and so she got the rat. Jem was a wee boy, as you see. He was but two ! One day he did say, It is bad to go to bed ; and so, at six, he ran off and hid, not to be put in his cot ; but by and by Jem did say it is bad to be out of bed and see no one, and so he ran in. But now he can not get put in bed, for Ann is out. Joe is in

bed but not Jem. How sad Jem was now! He did sit and cry, and say, Oh! Ann, Ann, do put me to bed. By and by Ann was in, and she put Jem in bed. So now Jem can go to bed at six, and not cry or run off.

WET HAL.

Bet. Oh, how wet you are, Hal!

Hal. Yes; Ned put me in-to the sea. He was a bad boy, was he not?

Bet. Did he do it for fun?

Hal. Oh yes, he did it

for fun, but it was not fun to me!

Bet. As he did it in fun, he was not so bad a boy. Did he go in too?

Hal. Yes, he was in the sea and he did try to get me in to him, and I did try not to let him do so, but it was of no use, and so he got me in.

Bet. But you did not cry, did you?

Hal. I did tho', and Ned saw it was not joy to me to be in the sea, and so he got me out, and led me to you to get me dry.

Bet. Ah, you see, it was

all fun! Let me rub you dry, and now you can run in the sun. But do not you or Ned go in the sea. You may be by the sea, but not in it.

Leo can run in ; it is joy to the dog to run in and out of the sea.

Hal. Yes; Ned let his cap lie by the sea, and the sea ran up to it, and did wet it. But Leo got it out of the sea, and put it by Ned. Leo is a pet dog!

SUE AND HER FOR-GET-ME-NOT.

Sue had a pot, and she put a for-get-me-not in it;

but the for-get-me-not did die, for it was too dry. Sue did go to see her for-get-me-not, but lo ! it was dry, and its bud did lie low on the top of the pot, and it did die. She was so sad, she did cry. But Sue, my pet, you may not cry ! Dry the wet eye, and we can put a new for-get-me-not in the pot for you, and if you do not let it get dry, but wet it day by day, and put it in the sun, it may not die, and you may see a new bud on the new for-get-me-not. But if the for-get-me-not die, try not to cry.

THE MAN AND THE PIG.

See ! a man and a pig.
The man can-not get the
pig to go in to his sty.
Oh ! bad pig to run out of
the sty ; you can go in if it
is to eat, so go in now, sir,
or you may get no sup.
Is it a big pig ? Yes, it is
a big pig. The man put
the wee pig in the cot, but
the old big pig ran out.
Let us run to the sty and
see if the wee pig is at the
end of it. Yes, I see it.
Oh ! you wee pig, you may
eat, for you are not a bad
pig, and do not run out

of the sty; but the man has got the old pig in now, so she may eat her sup too, and we can run in to tea—a pig is a pig, and can but act as a pig.

THE OLD JEW.

Who is the man who has a dog by him? Oh! I see it is the Jew, who can-not see. Is it not sad, the old man can-not see at all? The dog can run by him and not let him go out of the way, for he has no eye of his own to see the way. Put a bun in-to the hat of

the old Jew. May I put in two? Yes, you may put two in his hat, a new one and an old one. The sad old man can eat the new one, and his dog may eat the old one. It is joy to the dog to be fed on the bun.

I can see one eye of the Jew. Yes, he has one eye, but he can-not see out of it. See! he has but one eye, not two. No; one eye was put out by a cut he got in war, and now he can-not see out of the eye he has. Oh! it is sad not to see the sun, nor see at

all. Now the Jew has his bun, he may go. See the dog has led him to his own cot.

THE BOY AND THE DOG.

Bob had a pet dog, and a pet cow. Bob ran to see the cow fed; and his dog, Leo, ran too. The cow did eat hay. It was joy to Bob to see the cow fed, and it was joy to the cow to be fed. The cow can low if she is not fed, but she cannot ask for her hay. Bob can ask for his sup. Bob ran to the cot of Leo, and

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Leo ran by him, and Leo had his sup out of a pan. You may not use the pan for any one but Leo. It is his own pan. Leo had a bed of hay in his cot, to lie on. Leo was not a bad dog; he had not bit any one. Bob has a cat too. Cob is the cat. The cat and the dog eat out of a pan, and the dog and the cat can beg. See, Tom has a cup, so the dog and the cat beg for the sop out of it. The cat has put up a paw to beg, and the dog can put up a paw too; but the cat is a bad cat, for she bit the

THE JAY, THE CAT, AND THE DAW. 19

dog on the ear. Cob the cat, is on the rug, let her run to her mat, let her lie on the mat in the sun, but if the sun is not up let her lie on the rug. But now the cat and the dog are to go to bed. The cat is to go to bed on her own mat, on the top of the box, and the dog is to go to bed on the hay in his cot.

THE JAY, THE CAT, AND THE DAW.

Do you see the jay? Yes, I see it. The cat may not see it, or she may go and

get it, and eat it too. Let the jay fly up to the sky, the jay can fly in the day, but the bat can fly if it is not day, if the sun is not up. The eye of the bat cannot see in the sun. The jay can eat a pea, it can get a pea out of the pod. Oh, if the jay be so bad as to rob the pod of its pea, Ned is to get his gun, and so the jay may die. If the jay is to die the cat may eat it up. Sam has a daw, the daw can cry "caw, caw." But the daw of Sam can say, "Sam, I am not fed to-day, Sam." Do let Sam go and

get his daw fed. It is a pet daw, and see, it has got on the top of the box to be ed by Sam.

NAN AND HER EGG.

Now, Nan, my pet, run to the hen cot, and see if you can get an egg. Yes, but the hen may fly at me. Ah! no, not if you go to her cot, the pet hen can not be so bad as to fly at any one who has fed her. So go and get the sop for her out of the cup, and put it in the cot, and get the egg. Off Nan ran! Did

you get an egg, Nan? Yes, I got six out of the cot, as the hen did eat her sop! Now, run and get a tin pan and set it to get hot, and put a new egg in-to it. A new egg is not bad, but an old egg is bad to eat. I can put six in the pan, for I got six out of the cot. You may not put six in the pan, but you may put two in-to it. And now run for the lid of the pan and put it on. May I eat an egg? Yes, you may eat one, if you can get an egg-cup; and Tom may eat one too, if he be not a bad boy.

FAN ROY.

Fan Roy had a new pen, and she did not let it go out of her box and yet it was bad. Oh ! how bad my pen is, Fan did cry. Do not say it is bad, Fan, but dip it in the ink and try it. Yes, it is bad now. I did dip it in the ink and try it, but I can-not get it to put one dot. No, for the ink is all dry. Put new ink in and so try it. Nay, but it is bad now. Let me cut it. We cut a pen if it is bad, not to let it be so. Dip it in the ink now it is cut, and try it. Oh ! no, it is

not a bad one now, and so you can put a dot. Let the pen be dry if you put it in the box, for if you put a pen by wet, it may be so bad you can-not use it.

Fan has a wee cot for her bed, it is put up, so as to let her see my bed if she ope her eye. How low Fan is in her bed! Yes, she is too low, but it is not bad for Fan to lie low in her bed. Fan may get up, if Ann can get her up now. Run, and ask Ann if she can get wee Fan up now. Yes, Ann can do so. Get up, Fan, see, the sun is up in

the sky, and you may run out in the sun if you put a hat on. The sun is so hot it is joy to be in its ray. But if the sun be too hot, it is bad for you. Do not lie in the hot sun. Oh! how hot it is! May I run in and lie on my bed! Yes, but see, the cat is on my bed; the cat may not lie on the bed, she can lie on the mat in the sun, for the hot sun is not bad for the cat. Now the cat is off the bed, Fan can lie on it and not be so hot. Bye, bye, Fan.

THE ODD BAG.

Amy Daw had a big bag. She put in-to it, a top, a nut, a bun, an egg, a cup, a tap, a jar of jam, a box of dry tea, a pin, a mat, a fig! Oh, it was a big bag, and an odd bag too. Now she put the bag for no one to see it, and she did say to Sal, you can-not see in the bag, but try and get the egg out of it. Sal did try, but no, she did not get the egg—she got the top. Now Dan did try to get the jar of jam, but he did not get it, he got the box of tea. So Ben

did say, let me try to get the jar of jam; but no, it was of no use, he did not get it. He got the bun, so he did cry ha! ha! I did get the bun, and the bun is not bad to eat. The pin did pin the fig to the bun, so Ben got the bun and the fig, and the pin too. It was Wee-wee who was to try now, and she got the jar of jam. She let all eat of her jam, and she did eat too. It was fun. And Wee-wee was in joy to see all eat of her pot of jam. Dan put the box of tea by for old Bet Law. So one day he did go to Bet Law

and say to her. See, Bet;
it is a box of tea for you;
and as Bet saw the tea, joy
was in her eye.

THE OX.

The ox can eat hay, and
he can lie on the sod. See,
how big the ox is, and yet
he is not old; but he is fat.
The ox is for us to eat. Let
the ox be fed fat for man to
eat.

THE CAT.

The cat can eat and run.
The dog can eat and run

too. The cow can eat, but she can-not run far.

THE PIG.

The pig did eat and he did lie in the mud.

THE HEN.

The hen did eat and fly, and she did lay an egg.

THE FLY.

The fly can eat too, but we do not see the fly eat. It can eat but a wee bit.

AMY AND NAN.

How old is Amy? She is six. Amy did say to Nan. Nan, it is day! The sun is up! Do get up, do not lie in bed. Let us run to the sea and get a dip in it. How wet Amy is! How wet Nan is! We are wet, for we got in-to the sea. Run, and get dry. The cod is in the sea. Men go far on the sea to get the cod for us to eat. We do not eat cod raw. We get Mag to fry it for us.

DO AS YOU ARE BID.

It is bad not to do as you are bid. Eve did not do

as she was bid by God, and she had to die; and the man did not do ~~as~~ he was bid, and he had to die, and so we die too. We can ask God not to let us be bad, so as to be fit to die. The Son of God did die for us, and so now it is not bad for us to die, if we are not bad.

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